













# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Devoted to the Interests of the Deaf-Mutes of the State of New York.

TERMS: One copy per annum, in Advance, \$1.50 if not paid within six months \$2.50. Clubs of 10, \$1.25. In Advance, Single Copies, Five Cents. No notice will be taken of anonymous communications. All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessary for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications. Subscriptions and all business letters to be directed to H. C. RIDER, Editor, Deaf-Mutes' Journal, No. 10, Broadway, New York. Persons whose subscriptions have expired will be notified of the same by an X opposite their names at the top of the paper.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 74.

## The Borne Institution.

This enterprise is not progressing as rapidly as those directly interested might wish. Still enthusiasm has by no means died out; its old friends remain true, and new ones are gradually approaching. Political affairs have their influence on such things, and the men at the head are more or less interested in the annual campaign come round. Consequently, until the election is well over, the little deaf-mute school must wait. From then and during the session of the Legislature, there may be more to chronicle.

## Call Things by their Right Names.

We have frequently pointed out the persistency with which newspapers in general call our institutions *asylums*. The editors of these papers may think it a small matter, and to the average reader it is probably a matter of indifference which word is used. Not so with us. Our "sheepskin" hangs somewhere and can be produced when necessary for inspection, and we most certainly do not want to be pointed out as a graduate of an *asylum*. We often read an account of some occurrence connected with our institutions—a brilliant closing examination, all under the heading of "Asylum for the Deaf." It certainly does not speak well for the nice discernment of American editors. Another thing, it gives those not very familiar with the deaf and dumb, a wrong idea of the objects of the edifices in which the deaf are collected.

A New York daily lately published something interesting and encouraging for the friends of the deaf, under the heading "State College for the Deaf in New Jersey." Now this is entirely misleading. For "college" read institution, and all the rest is doubtless correct.

## Philadelphia! 1876!

Deaf-mutes, we hope, are not devoid of patriotism. But they may be wanting in the wherewithal to gratify patriotic inclinations, and a journey to and sojourn in Philadelphia, in even 1876, costs. However, we quite agree with the *Advocate* that if anything is to be done towards a "Centennial reunion" now is the time to commence.

The idea originated at the Rochester Convention with Mr. Stenrod, of Virginia, who put forth his views in a very forcible manner; and who, according to his own account, was delegated for this special purpose by a meeting of some fifty of Virginia's leading men. Few who were present, when he had the floor, will forget the fine impression he made. Doubtless the subject will be brought up at the Watertown Convention in 1875, but meantime it will do no harm for the knights of the quill to buckle on their armor and have a few skirmishes. We throw open our columns to all communications on the subject, provided they are not too long.

## Sold!

Reader, did you ever pick up a newspaper, and running your eye over the contents, catch something heard in such a way as to lead you to suppose the article contained some allusion to the deaf and dumb? Have you not frequently read such an article from beginning to end, as carefully as possible without finding that which you sought? We have; and it has made us mad, without reason, we are entirely aware. It may have been written and titled with the best intentions, and often it contains information of some interest. Still we find what we are after, we have our hunt and care for nothing—and who likes to be sold?

Misery loves company, and we want to know if we didn't have a companion in our last sell. When our *Advocate* came the other day, we noticed an article headed "A Mute Witness of a Robbery," and sat right down to find out all about him. Did he look long enough to recognize the thieves? Did he give information that led to their capture? Did he testify in court? and how did he manage to do it? were some of our thoughts as we began to read. We read and read, but didn't discover the mute. A man had been gagged and placed in a chair while the robbers went on with their work—that was all the mute about it.

Now we are curious to know if the editor of the *Advocate* would hold to, and republished the article that that mute might share his experience; or did he merely glance at the heading, and taking the rest for granted, give it for what it was worth.

## Brief Items.

—Last week an order was sent us from a gentleman admirer of the system of instruction for deaf-mutes by articulation, living in the State of Louisiana, for two hundred copies of our paper containing Howard Crosby's article in reply to our recent editorial, "A few remarks on Articulation." A big order, was it not?

—The other day we received a box of nice peaches from Mr. Joshua R. Pimm, of Waleton, N. Y., for which he has our sincere thanks. Grown as they were on his productive farm, we have prized them the more.

—Joseph M. T. Davis, a deaf-mute printer, who has acquired an unenviable reputation as a rough and tumble fighter, is in jail in Cincinnati awaiting trial for the murder of a policeman, who was arresting him for disorderly conduct at a circus in that city a few weeks ago.

—The *New York Herald* of Oct. 19th, says: A deaf-mute named Wallace was ploughing on a farm in Northport, on Saturday, when the plough got out of

order and he started for home to get tools to repair it. When he had got some distance from the horses which he left unfastened, they started after him at full speed, and he, of course not hearing them, was run over, trampled upon and dragged under the plough. He was very severely injured, but will probably recover.

—Among the criminal indictments that came before the court in Syracuse this month is that of Charles S. John, a deaf-mute, for attempted arson.

## Personal.

Mr. Edwin Southwick, a teacher in the Iowa Institution, brother of Mr. John T. Southwick, of Albany, N. Y., and a graduate of the New York City College, was married to Miss Maggie Bickford, of Birmingham, on the eleventh day of September last.

On the evening of October 15th, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Wood, of Syracuse gave a farewell party at their residence on Montgomery St. to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel H. Kee, and Mr. C. H. Brown. About a dozen invitations were issued, and all who were present enjoyed a very pleasant time. The refreshments were the best ever gotten together and the occasion was not easily to be forgotten by the participants.

Mr. and Mrs. Kee left Syracuse on the following Monday for Argyle, N. Y., where they intend to make their home, and Mr. Brown on the evening of the same day, for Oneida, N. Y., to reside with his mother.

The best wishes of their many friends and acquaintances in Syracuse follow them with the fond hope of meeting them all again at some future date, in the same house, and under like pleasant circumstances.

## Sunny Side Social Club.

This unique association, composed entirely of deaf-mutes residing in this District, gave a social at their parlors, 71 Skillman Avenue, last evening, which was enjoyed by a large number of their friends and relatives. But little difficulty was experienced in pleasing the guests, as the young men who could not hear knew what to do by watching their friends; and the dancing was excellent under the circumstances. The officers of the club are T. I. T. Godfrey, President; F. Klingman, Vice-President; W. A. Bond, Secretary; W. E. Schenck, Treasurer, and Henry Elliott, Sergeant-at-Arms. Among those present our reporter noticed, J. Ward, Jr., G. H. White, chief, S. Schlosser, of New York, and C. O'Brien, of Tarrytown, with F. Steiner, L. Voorhees, and Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Misses M. Waller, E. and M. Elliott, J. Allen, Mrs. Elie, Mrs. H. C. Wood, and many others. Most of the ladies, as we observed, were speaking persons. Mr. H. C. Wood, brother-in-law of the Secretary, was chosen Floor Manager, and did all to please the guests. Each lady was presented with a small bouquet. McGinn furnished the music which was very excellent. In an ante-room was discovered a large table bountifully loaded with the most tempting of viands which was under the supervision of Mrs. S. Bond, and her daughter, Mrs. C. E. Brunce. At midnight the guests partook of the hospitalities, and after this they returned to the parlors, where the dance was resumed and only broke up when the light of the morning peaked through the windows and warned the dancers home. Each member present wore a beautiful badge in a conspicuous place. It is said that this club will give another party in November, and December.—*Brooklyn Times*, Oct. 8.

BROOKLYN, Oct. 15, 1874.  
EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—The members of the above-named club invite all those who are interested in this organization to visit us at our club-room. Doors open every day and night.  
T. GODFREY, President.

## New York Notes.

The High Class Book Club, of the New York Institution, held an election for officers, on the third Monday in September. The following was the successful ticket:  
President, James E. Doran.  
Captain, J. H. Eddy.  
First Mate, F. H. King.  
Second Mate, Alfred Kearney.  
Sec. and Treas., W. H. Jackson.  
Heretofore the election has been in the spring, but as the officers usually graduated at the end of the term, there was no one in office in the fall. The change of date, it is hoped, will keep the club in officers. The members say they have a splendid crew this year, and mean to keep up the reputation of the club as a dangerous outfit in river racing. But we are afraid the old *Evangeline*, in comparison with the new and swift shells of the other river clubs, will have to take a back seat.

## The Cleric Memorial Dedication.

The Preparations—Erection and the unveiling of the Monument—The Proceedings in the Church—The Prayer, Letters, and Addresses—Scenes and Incidents.

(Full Report by our own Correspondent.)  
(Continued from our last.)

Rain, rain, rain! Such is the dismal greeting when we awake. Well, but it is only a gentle drizzle. See, is that not a gleam of blue sky? it may clear yet. Alas, no; rain, rain, rain is the order of the day.

Still more visitors keep coming all the morning; the New York delegation arrive by the boat, and towards noon, the party from Boston which came the day before, receive reinforcements. All crowd to the Asylum, where the Principal has kindly placed his office at the disposal of the Committee; and busy enough are these gentlemen all the morning, the Secretary of the Union making the final arrangements for the afternoon's ceremonies, and the Treasurer and Mr. Weeks issuing cards of introduction and railroad passes.

Such is the pressure of business that the religious services in the chapel, appointed for ten o'clock, are postponed until half-past eleven, when the indefatigable Mr. Weeks leads a large assembly in worship; and it is not until still later that the few members present of the Board of Managers, can get together for a meeting. What passes will be duly announced in the official report to be issued as soon as all accounts can be settled; but it is no secret that the Treasurer made the gratifying announcements that

all the associations had sent in their collections to the last penny; that the amount received was greater than had been last reported, by nearly three hundred and fifty dollars; a noble offering for two months to bring; and finally and most pleasing of all, that after paying all bills and making allowance for all expenses, there would be a balance of at least one hundred and fifty dollars!

The almost universal experience of similar undertakings is, that the collection of money, brisk enough at first, soon falls off; and when the monument, contracted for in the first burst of enthusiasm, is finished, the means on hand are insufficient to pay for it, and the unfortunate committee are saddled with a heavy load of debt. That it has proved otherwise in this case, is highly creditable to the prompt and hearty response of the deaf and dumb to the appeal made to their gratitude and liberality, and the faithfulness and prudence of the officers selected to take charge of the contributions.

It was intended to have the opening prayer, the presentation address, and the response take place in front of the Asylum, before the unveiling; and the other exercises in the Asylum Hill Congregational Church, (the use of which had been kindly granted,) a few rods further up the street. But as the rain continued, it would evidently have been injudicious to adhere to this plan, compelling the assembly to stand half an hour on the wet ground, and it is determined to have the unveiling performed without any previous ceremony, leaving all the addresses to be made in the church. The hour for opening the church having been fixed beforehand, some little delay is occasioned, which the fair through on the piazzas and in the halls, as well as the numerous members of the sterner sex who are braving the rain in front, bear with admirable patience.

At last all is ready, and the crowd make way for a little procession, headed by the young ladies of the Cleric family—Miss Lotie Beers, and the Misses Cleric, of Burlington, N. J.—which advances towards the monument. A moment of suspense, while the cord that fastens the drapery is placed in Miss Beers' hand; this young lady having been requested to perform the unveiling, on account of her having been longer and more intimately associated with her grandfather, as one of his immediate granddaughters, than either of her cousins had been. All eyes are fixed upon the drapery; it falls gracefully, obedient to the wave of the dainty gloved hand; and *The Monument to Laurent Cleric* stands displayed to view forever!

The ring around grows thicker and is transformed into a crescent, as all throng to the front to gaze on the venerable lineaments and read the inscriptions. Mr. Sweet steps forward and lays on the monument a beautiful wreath, a tribute to the deaf-mutes of Boston and neighborhood, who were unable to attend in person. But time presses, and a struggling procession drifts away to the church. Many of the ladies are deterred from venturing out by the rain, which constantly grows heavier; but not a few brave the elements and grace the gathering.

On the spacious platform in front of the Asylum are seated the dual presiding officers, the venerable Thomas Brown, of New Haven, and the Rev. Mr. M. U. and Mr. E. C. Stone, Principal of the Asylum, to whose untiring kindness the committee and, indeed, all the visitors are under the greatest obligations. There we also see Mr. James Denison, the orator of the day, Rev. W. Turner, Ph. D., Hon. Calvin Day, President of the Asylum, Hon. J. H. Sprague, Mayor of Hartford, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, President Gallaudet, (who turned up at the Asylum at the last moment,) and Dr. I. L. Peet, with the Secretary and Treasurer of the Union.

In the front pews are seated the Rev. Dr. Cleric and his lovely daughters—the only representatives of the family present, I believe; Mrs. Cleric herself greatly desired to come, but is obliged to content herself with sitting at a window in the Asylum and gazing on the monument to him of whose life she was the unfailing support, and to whose memory she is here, however, with her younger Mrs. Dr. Gallaudet by her side. The ladies are pleased to notice also several of Mr. Cleric's former associates, conspicuous among them Professors D. E. Bartlett and Samuel Porter. Mr. Bird and his gentlemanly corps of ushers have an easy task, so gradually do the seats fill up; but the stream, if slow, is steady, and at last the spacious church is more than half full.

The meeting is called to order, and all rise while Rev. Dr. Turner ascends the pulpit and offers, in signs, a fervent prayer. It is matter of great thankfulness the Doctor is with us; a heavy cold caught during his summer journeyings, had threatened to keep him a prisoner in his house; but medical skill and care have enabled him to venture out. We join reverently in the thanksgiving he offers for the mercies of Divine Providence, so signally manifested in the education and elevation of the deaf and dumb, not among the least of which was the life-work of him whose memory we are gathered to honor. I give a report of the prayer, as hurriedly written down from Dr. Turner's signs, though I am sensible it is very inadequate.

## REV. DR. TURNER'S PRAYER.

O Lord, our Heavenly Father, bless this numerous assembly of deaf-mutes who have gathered here. They were once uneducated and could not understand many things which they pray and bless them with education and social blessings; for this we thank and praise Thee.

We call to mind that many years since this country had no school where the deaf and dumb could enter, and where they were gathered to be educated and given the means of their salvation.

Thou didst look down on them with pity and in mercy send them to the Asylum for their need and provide schools for them. We thank thee for thy great mercy in selecting a sufficient sum to have raised the past year, without an appeal to their charity, by the sale of sundry pamphlets and other articles, and that the "mission" had thereby been enabled to sustain public worship on Sunday and on a week-day evening, assist the needy, and furnish employment for some who would have suffered without, besides engaging in other works of charity and having a general oversight and care of those among the deaf-mutes who need assistance of any kind. A small balance on hand will enable operations to continue for the present, but pecuniary aid must still be rendered by the benevolent to enable the "mission" to continue its ministrations. The Sunday services are attended by large numbers resident in this city and vicinity, and the public are cordially invited to look in. Mr. William B. Sweet is the business agent of the "mission," and will call upon friends for their aid.—*Boston Globe*, Oct. 16.

The following from an exchange, tells how the principal of the Oregon Institution got himself mixed up.—While standing in the vestibule of the post-office yesterday, awaiting the distribution of the northern mail and engaged in scanning the "Becher-Tilton column" of the Portland papers, Mr. Wm. Smith, the deaf-mute, glancing over our shoulder, saw in prominent letters, "Becher," pointing to it and taking out his slate wrote as follows: "BECHER—The best horse in the world, and the most stubborn sometimes." And that is how an intelligent mute sums up what he thinks of the Brooklyn scandal, in nine words.

to finish our earthly work, may we meet in Heaven, where the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped and the dumb shall sing their praises forever and ever.

(To be continued.)

## Charade.

BY JAMES NACK.  
When of the moon my first appeared,  
His steady beam with my second cheered,  
Eager to reach the goal,  
Last of my third and fourth he came,  
He might offend his peerless dame,  
And make her heart my whole.

## Solution.

The knight sped one glance as he dashed to the ford  
Where the moon through the clouds showed her  
So pale;  
He kissed with set teeth the cross on his sword;  
His steed stood still—"On, on, I never quit!"

## Telegraphic Chastisement.

Those connected with the high class of the New York Institution within the last six or eight years will remember the system of drum-telegraph that was practiced before visitors. Each pupil being required to commit the telegraph alphabet to memory, and conventionally making a tap on the drum signify a dot, a short roll a short dash, and a long roll a long dash, by dint of practice quick and accurate communication was established between the pupil and the "operator." Sometimes the drum would be out of order, and hence useless for telegraphic purposes, but there were other ways of entertaining the visitor. One was to telegraph by means of lead pencil or small stick rapping on the pupil's shoulder. A heavy stick rapping on the floor would do the work well. One day a company of visitors was announced, and the drum, as usual, brought into use, but alas! after a few raps the treacherous surface gave way, and the telegraphic instrument was left, as it were, without a battery. The room was carpeted and a stick rapping on it clearly could not make the requisite noise. So the lead pencil rapping on the shoulder was the last resort. The visitors were asked to give a sentence, which received was telegraphed by means of the lead pencil on the pupil's shoulder and by him correctly written on a small slate. Other messages followed and were successfully telegraphed, and the exercises pronounced novel and interesting. But one old gentleman among the party thought that this telegraphing might be put to some practical use. So he inquired if some other instrument would not answer the purpose of the lead pencil. The principal assented. Would a whip? The principal thought so. Then the gentleman said that the new system of telegraphy was, to his mind, invaluable as a means of chastisement, for with a good sized whip, the experienced "operator" could not only reach the physical seat of feeling, but could also, by means of judicious rappings with the whip, reach the mental. In short the disobedient youth could be punished for his misdeeds, and lectured into reformation at the same time. Every one in the room, pupils included, no doubt, admired the ingenious theory; but happy for those it most concerned, it was never put into practice.

## A New Instrument for Producing Articulation.

Our friends who are inventing so many ingenious instruments to use in teaching articulation (see the *Advocate* for October), may find the following instructive:  
A poorly dressed man obtained quite a sum of money from different merchants on Congress street recently, by pretending to be deaf and dumb. He would enter a store, and by gestures make the inmates understand the object of his visit. When he went into a grocery near the corner of Congress and Fourth streets, a young man, who was convinced that the man was a fraud, grabbed a cheese knife, and told the man to speak, under penalty of being sliced up. The beggar put up both of his hands and exclaimed: "Don't cut me, I'll go right out!" The affair caused much amusement. This is an excellent way to make a deaf and dumb man speak and hear.—*Troy Whig*.

## Meeting of Deaf-Mutes.

The annual meeting of the Boston Deaf-Mute Mission was held on Tuesday evening last, in the room of the Boston Deaf-Mute Library Association, which is the present location of the mission. A large number were present. Eleven new members were admitted, and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Jonathan P. Marsh, Leader; Samuel Rowe, Clerk; William Lynde, Treasurer; William B. Sweet, George A. Holmes, William Bailey, Standing Committee. The President's report showed that a sufficient sum had been raised the past year, without an appeal to their charity, by the sale of sundry pamphlets and other articles, and that the "mission" had thereby been enabled to sustain public worship on Sunday and on a week-day evening, assist the needy, and furnish employment for some who would have suffered without, besides engaging in other works of charity and having a general oversight and care of those among the deaf-mutes who need assistance of any kind. A small balance on hand will enable operations to continue for the present, but pecuniary aid must still be rendered by the benevolent to enable the "mission" to continue its ministrations. The Sunday services are attended by large numbers resident in this city and vicinity, and the public are cordially invited to look in. Mr. William B. Sweet is the business agent of the "mission," and will call upon friends for their aid.—*Boston Globe*, Oct. 16.

## PRIVATE SCHOOL FOR DEAF-MUTES.

Miss L. M. Wayland

Will open her School for Deaf-Mute Children, on the

Second Monday in September, at

Her Residence, No. 355, 124th

Street, New York.

Articulation will be taught in cases where it is desired.

42-2m

## NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

In pursuance of an order of T. W. Skinner, Surrogate of Oswego County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Joel Merchant, late of the town of Mexico, in said county, deceased, to present their accounts, with the vouchers thereof, to the undersigned at the house of John Parsons, in Mexico, on or before the 22d day of November, 1874, or they will lose the benefit of the statute in such case made and provided.—Dated at Mexico, Nov. 18, 1874.

JOHN PARSONS.

DANIEL WARNER,

Administrators with will annexed.

## GOLD PENS.

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